

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
*Caliente*.COM

ALL OVER THE UK, PEOPLE ARE  
PRETENDING TO BE BUSINESSMEN...

BUT THEY HAVE YOUR BEST INTERESTS  
AT HEART

FOR ALTHOUGH THIS IS AN ALTERNATIVE  
WORLD.

THEY'RE ENGAGED IN SUSPICIOUS  
ACTIVITIES.

ALL  
GOING TO  
SCHEDULE, YOUR  
WHYNESS

YOUR OWN FUTURE SURVIVAL  
IS AT STAKE...

# BRITAIN

## if the PUSH should FAIL?

THIS MAN IS HELPING THEM.

IT'S ALRIGHT,  
MUM! HE SAVED ME  
LIFE! RESCUED ME AN'  
SHAWN!

THANK  
GOD FOR  
THAT!

BUT UNFORTUNATELY HE'S  
BEEN DISTRACTED BY YET  
MORE HUMAN CONFLICT--  
A GANG WAR!

NO IT'S NOT  
ALRIGHT! ITS TIME TO  
PUT A STOP TO THAT BRICK  
& S GANG FOR GOOD. THEY'VE  
BEEN TERRORISIN' THIS  
AREA TOO LONG!

WE'VE  
GOT TO GO AN'  
SHOW EM WHO'S  
BOSS!

NO! YOU  
CAN'T! YOU'RE JUST  
HELPING THE VIO-  
LENCE TO CON-  
TINUE!

WELL,  
WHAT'S THAT  
T'YOU?

WHAT  
D'YOU EXPECT  
US TO DO--TURN  
THE OTHER  
CHEEK?

COME  
ON LET'S  
GO!

THEY'RE  
RIGHT! I'M AN OUT-  
SIDER. WHAT RIGHT DO I  
HAVE TO INTERFERE WITH  
THEIR CHOSEN WAY OF LIFE--  
EVEN IF IT'S VIOLENT--JUST  
BE 'CAUSE I HAVE SUPER  
POWERS!

AND YET I  
CAN'T STOP IT  
BY WHEN I CAN  
SEE A NON-VIOLENT  
SOLUTION!



THEN SUDDENLY



WHAT'S  
HAPPENING? THE  
BRICKS'RE BOUNCIN'  
OFF SUMMAT.  
LOOK! UP THERE!

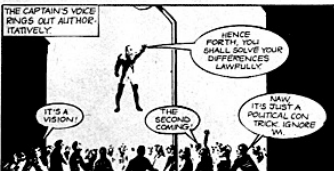


HEED  
MY WORDS!  
THERE SHALL BE NO  
MORE VIOLENCE!

THE  
FLYING  
STRANGER

MOTHER  
OF  
MERCY

THE CAPTAIN'S VOICE  
RINGS OUT AUTHOR-  
ITATIVELY



IT'S A  
VISION!

THE  
SECOND  
COMING

HENCE  
FORTH, YOU  
SHALL SOLVE YOUR  
DIFFERENCES  
LAWFULLY

NOW  
IT'S JUST A  
POLITICAL CON-  
TRICK. IGNORE  
WI.



GOT TO KEEP  
UP THIS IMPERIOUS  
TONE

AND YOU SHALL  
OBEY MY COMMANDS  
OR SUFFER THE CON-  
SEQUENCES OF YOUR  
EVIL WAYS

CLEAR  
OFF AND LEAVE  
US ALONE!



WHY  
YOU -

IT'S NO  
GOOD - THE FORCE FIELD  
CAN'T KEEP THEM ALL  
APART!

WHERE  
THE HECK'S JACK-  
DAW GOT TO?





TWO HOURS LATER IN THE SECRET LONDON BASE OF THE DIMENSIONAL DEVELOPMENT COURT.

THERE IS A FUSILLADE OF CHAMPAGNE CORKS AND VOICES RAISED IN CELEBRATION. NOT FAR AWAY A CROOKED MAN SMILES A CROOKED SMILE.

THE EXTRA DIMENSIONAL AGENT CALLED SATURNINE. SHE HAS FORGOTTEN.

HERE'S TO TOMORROW! CAPTAIN HERE'S TO A NEW AGE OF RATIONALITY.

AND THAT WAS A MISTAKE OF TERRIBLE CONSEQUENCE.

THE INSANITY WITHIN SLICING OUTWARDS. IT RIPPLES OUTWARDS ACROSS THE CITY. A TIDAL WAVE OF WRITHING LUNACY IT ENGULFS EVERYTHING AND ALL THAT IT ENGULFS.

THE APOROSNS STILL BEFORE IT'S COMING, AND AT A SECRET BASE IN LONDON THE SOUND OF FESTIVITY MUTTERS. THE LAUGHTER GROWS SUDDELY COLD.



HIS NAME IS MAD JIM JISPEERS AND HIS MIND IS A DARK AMUSEMENT. PROX ALIVE WITH NIGHTMARES. THEN SHE HAS FORGOTTEN ABOUT MAD JIM JISPEERS.



CAPTAIN BRIDING THE SUPERMAN. FROM AN ALTERNATE WORLD, HE HAS FORGOTTEN.



HE LETS THEM SAVE THEIR TIG-UMPH A MOMENT LONGER, AND THEN HIS MIND OPENS LIKE A FLOODGATE.



BECOMES CROOKED



SUDDENLY THE NEW AGE OF RATIONALITY SEEMS VERY FAR AWAY.



NEXT: THE CROOKED WORLD!